

To the  
MARYLAND SOCIETY, RICHMOND, VA.



NEW ORLEANS.  
Published by A.E. BLACKMAR & BRO. 74. Camp St  
*Raleigh N.C.* W.L. POMEROY.      *Atlanta, Ga.* J.J. RICHARDS & CO.      *Griffin, Ga.* BRAWNER & PUTNAM.



THESE ARE THE STRENGTHS

OF THE



# THERE'S LIFE IN THE OLD LAND YET.

Words by Jas. B. Randall, Esq.

Music by E. O. Eaton.

PIANO. *mf*

By blue Pa - taps - co's bil-low - y dash The ty - rant's war - shout

comes, A - long with the cym - bals' fit - ful clash, And the growl of his sul - len

drums; We hear it— we heed it, with venge - ful thrills, And we

*ff*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'PIANO.' and 'mf'. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The vocal part is written on a single staff with lyrics. The score is divided into four systems, each containing a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as 'mf' and 'ff'. The lyrics are: 'By blue Pa - taps - co's bil-low - y dash The ty - rant's war - shout comes, A - long with the cym - bals' fit - ful clash, And the growl of his sul - len drums; We hear it— we heed it, with venge - ful thrills, And we'. The score ends with a final piano flourish marked 'ff'.

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shall not for - give or for - get— There's Faith in the streams, there's

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), indicating G major. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "shall not for - give or for - get—" followed by a short rest, then "There's Faith in the streams, there's". The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Hope in the hills, There's Life in the Old Land yet! There's Faith in the streams, there's

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Hope in the hills, There's Life in the Old Land yet! There's Faith in the streams, there's". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support, featuring some more complex chordal textures in the right hand.

Hope in the hills, There's Life in the Old Land yet.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes the phrase with the lyrics "Hope in the hills, There's Life in the Old Land yet." The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support for the vocal line.

The fourth system of the musical score. It features a piano solo section. The vocal line is silent, represented by whole rests. The piano accompaniment continues with a more intricate and flowing melodic line in the right hand, supported by chords in the left hand.



2d VERSE. Min-ions! we sleep, but we are not dead, We are crushed, we are scourged, we are  
 scarred; We crouch—'tis to wel - come the tri - umph tread Of the peer - less Beau-re  
 gard! Then woe to your vile, pol - lut - ing horde, When the  
 South - ern Braves are met; There's faith in the vic - tor's  
 stain - less sword, There's Life in the Old Land yet! There's faith in the vic - tor's  
 stain - less sword, There's Life in the Old Land yet.

## THIRD VERSE.

Bigots! ye quell not the valiant mind  
 With the clank of an iron chain—  
 The spirit of Freedom sings in the wind  
 O'er Merryman, Thomas and Kane;  
 And we, though we smite not, are not thralls,  
 We are piling a gory debt,  
 While down by McHenry's dungeon walls  
 There's Life in the Old Land yet.

## FOURTH VERSE.

Our women have hung their harps away,  
 And they scowl on your brutal bands,  
 While the nimble poignard dares the day  
 In their dear, defiant hands;  
 They will strip their tresses to string our bows,  
 'Ere the Northern sun is set;  
 There's Faith in their unrelenting woes—  
 There's Life in the Old Land yet.

## FIFTH VERSE.

There's Life, though it throbbeth in silent veins,  
 'Tis vocal without noise,  
 It gushed o'er Manassas' solemn plains  
 From the blood of the Maryland boys;  
 That blood shall cry aloud and rise  
 With an everlasting threat—  
 BY THE DEATH OF THE BRAVE, BY THE GOD IN THE SKIES,  
 THERE'S LIFE IN THE OLD LAND YET!



